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UNBELIEVABLE
ADVENTURE

NO. 138

A Fawcett Publication

NOVEMBER



Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES
10¢



FANTASTIC
SCIENCE
THE FLYING
DISK
DANGER



EERIE
HORROR

CAPTAIN MARVEL
and
THE HAUNTED ARMOR

WEIRD TERROR



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CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES

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Captain MARVEL

FIGHTS THE FLYING DISK DANGER

FLYING SAUCERS? ARE THEY FACT—OR FANCY? REAL OR IMAGINARY? CAPTAIN MARVEL SETS OUT ON A DANGER-ROCKED QUEST FOR THE ANSWER TO ONE OF THE GREATEST MYSTERIES OF MODERN TIMES!



HOLY MOLEY! WILL I EVER CATCH THOSE FLYING SAUCERS? THEY'RE COSMIC WILLY-OF-THE-WISPS!

WHENEVER BILLY BATSON, THE HEROIC BOY ADVENTURER, SAYS THE WORD "SHAZAM!" HE IS MIRACULOUSLY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MOST MIGHTY HERO! AND CAPTAIN MARVEL IS HIS ALMIGHTY PROTECTOR THROUGH THE POWERS OF SIX OF THE GREATEST HEROES OF ALL TIME!



EACH EVENING LATELY, AT THE POTTER HOUSE—WELL, PA POTTER CAN HARDLY WAIT TO FINISH HIS CHORES!

IS THIS THE LAST SAUCER, MA? THEN I'M GOING OUTSIDE TO LOOK FOR FLYING SAUCERS!

LARD SAKES, PA! YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN THOSE THINGS, DO YOU?



SURE, BY GOLLY! AND SOONER OR LATER I'LL SEE ONE! THEN BILLY WILL HAVE A REAL PIECE OF NEWS FOR HIS RADIO BROADCAST!



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CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL

A TENSE MOMENT PASSES, AND THEN STRANGE BUT ODDLY HUMAN FIGURES EMERGE FROM THE UNHEARTHLY CRAFT!

WELL... FROM ANOTHER WORLD!

NO, EARTHINGS! WE COME IN PEACE! IN FACT, WE HAVE COME FOR HELP!

YOU SEE, WE ARE GLAYES! OUR MASTERS ARE CRUEL AND HEARTLESS! WE FEW ESCAPED IN THIS SHIP AND CAME TO WARN YOUR WORLD OF A GREAT DANGER!

DANGER? WHAT?

BUT BEFORE THE ORIM QUESTION CAN BE ANSWERED

ZZZZZZ
ANHHHH

WOW!
WOW!

DEAD! KILLED BY SOME FIENDISH LONG-RANGE RAY BEFORE THEY COULD TELL ME MORE! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE THEY CAME FROM! BUT WAIT - I CAN USE THEIR FLYING SAUCERS!

WOW! I THINK I SEE HOW TO RUN IT NOW! HERE GOES!



THIS THING HAS A TERRIFIC RANGE! BY CRUISING HIGH OVER EARTH, I MAY SPOT MORE FLYING SAUCERS.

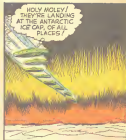


FINALLY, HOURS LATER...



MYSTERY THAT HAS PUZZLED EARTH FOR YEARS SEEMS ABOUT TO BE SOLVED!

BUT THE ANSWER IS REVEALED TO CAPTAIN MARVEL IN A CRAZY, PIECEMEAL FASHION!



CAPT. MARVEL

CAPTAIN MARVEL IS THEN FREE TO QUESTION THE SLAVES!

BARKEN, EARTH-MAN / THE CRUEL KING OF OUR WORLD SENT US SLAVES TO EARTH TO STEAL YOUR ICE CAP / WE HAVE SHIPPED BILLIONS OF TONS TO OUR PLANET!

BUT WHY DON'T TELL US YOU RAN SHORT OF ICE CUBES?



BUT THERE IS A VIOLENT INTERRUPTION!

PUMBLE CRACK

HELP!

OH!

SO VERY SILENT!



NOW I SEE THE GREAT DANGER! SO MUCH OF THE ICE CAP IS GONE THAT EARTH IS UNBALANCED!

EVERYWHERE ON EARTH THE EFFECTS ARE FELT, INCLUDING THE HOME OF THE POTTERS!

HEAVENS TO BETSY!

JESHOBABOT!



BUT THE WORLD'S WIGHTEST POTENTIAL IS ALREADY ON THE JOB, CORRECTING THE GALAXY!

EARTH'S DELICATE BALANCE HAS BEEN UPSET / BUT ONE OF THE MOUNTAINS ON THE MOON WON'T BE MISSED!



WORKING AS BEYOND THE INCREDIBLE POWERS OF CAPTAIN MARVEL / WITH TITANIC STRENGTH HE UPROOTS A GIANT MOUNTAIN ON THE MOON AND FLIES IT THROUGH SPACE!

THERE / THAT'S ENOUGH WEIGHT TO RESTORE THE BALANCE AND STOP EARTH'S VIBRATIONS!



CRASH

MEANWHILE, THE ICE STEALERS FROM SPACE MAKE THEIR LAST HULL AWAY FROM EARTH!

ALL ABOARD / OFF INTO SPACE AGAIN!



CAPT. MARVEL

BUT A FEW FEET AND SQUARED—
FIGURE TRAILING THEM INTO OUTER
SPACE!

WHY DO THEY
NEED ENORMOUS
QUANTITIES OF
ICE ON THEIR
WORLD?

MILLIONS OF MILES LATER...

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE
MAKING AN ARTIFICIAL
ICE CAP HERE! BUT WHY?
ALWAYS THERE'S ANOTHER
ANGLE TO THIS MYSTERY!

HAIL, KING KRONK!
WE HAVE FINISHED OUR
MISSION! WE TOOK SO
MUCH ICE THAT EARTH
NEARLY MORDED OUT
OF ITS ORBIT!

HO HO! I'LL BET
THAT WAS
FUNNY!

FUNNY, HA? ~~WORTH~~
SOME THING ~~SIDE~~
SPLITTING KING
KRONK!

WHO
ARE YOU?

WHAT? OUR
DEATH RAYS DON'T
KILL YOU? WHAT
KIND OF BEING ARE
YOU?

A GOOD QUESTION
KING! BUT I WANT
TO ASK A FEW MY-
SELF! WHAT ARE
YOU.



I WILL ANSWER REWARDS! MY
RAY GUN WILL MOW DOWN THOSE
HELPLESS SLAVES IF
YOU TAKE ONE STEP
NEARER!

COULD!

THE SAYINGS OF LIVES IS
ALWAYS FOREMOST WITH
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

I CAN'T LET THOSE POOR
SLAVES DIE! I'M TRAPPED
UNLESS I CHANGE TO
BILLY! MAYBE HE CAN
PUT THEM OFF GUARD!

A BLAST OF MAGIC LIGHT-
NING CHANGES CAPTAIN
MARVEL BACK TO BILLY!



SHAZAM!



CAPT. MARVEL

BUT BEFORE BILLY CAN SAY A WORD...



WHEN BILLY'S SWAMINS SENDS RETURN, HE FINDS HIMSELF A HELPLESS PRISONER OF RUTHLESS KLONK!



THE ICE KEEPS MELTING, OF COURSE... BUT IT'S EASY TO STEAL ICE FROM OTHER WORLDS! WONDER ON THAT AS YOU FREEZE TO DEATH!



HOLY MOLEY! SO THAT'S THE WHOLE PLOT! KING KLONK TURNS OTHER WORLDS WARM OR THROWS THEM OUT OF THEIR ORBITS JUST TO KEEP HIS OWN PLANET COOL!



THE MYSTERY IS ALL CLEARED UP! BUT BILLY IS AT THE BRINK OF DEATH.



NO FRIGIDITY CAN FREEZE THE TIDE OF COURAGE THAT ALWAYS FLOWS THROUGH THE STURDY BOY'S HEART!



PERSISTENCE WINS, AND AT LAST, THROUGH NUMBED LIPS A SINGLE WORD OF POWER SURGES FORTH!



A BURST OF THUNDER! A BLINDING BOLT OF MAGIC LIGHTNING!





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CAPT. MARVEL

INTERPLANETARY FIREBUG

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder



SPACE loomed black before the cruising ship of Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police. Except for the stars, space was always dead black. But suddenly the darkness ahead was lit up by a hard glare of flames.

Jon shot his ship forward and gasped. A huge spaceliner with a hundred passengers trapped inside was burning furiously. But still more amazing was the smoke-message hanging in space nearby.

HA, HA! I DID IT AGAIN! THE SPACE PYROMANIAC!

Jon Jarl clenched his fists angrily. He had been on the trail of the Space Pyromaniac for some time. The fugitive was a heartless madman who had left a string of burning ships through space. And always he left his mocking smoke message behind.

There was one big mystery about the Space Pyromaniac and his grim handiwork. How did he make huge metal ships burn like paper? No ordinary inflammable would work in space where there was no air to support combustion. How did he make metal burn without oxygen?

But Jon had no time for such pondering. The spaceliner was on fire before his eyes. Hastily he barked into his radio: "Attention, Spaceliner! You haven't time to get out in your life rockets! Everybody put on space suits. Douse them with water and pump out the hatches—HURRY!"

They obeyed. Soon figures in space suits tumbled out of the hatches into free space, twasting and floating helplessly. But they were free of the burning ship. Jon swung out a long tow rope behind his ship and cruised slowly among them, letting them all grab on.

Jon didn't have room for them inside his small ship. But he could keep them from drifting off into empty space to be lost forever. Then he signalled the nearest passing freight

ship to come and pick them up. An hour later the freighter hove to and the shipwrecked people were all taken aboard safely.

"Thanks, Lieutenant Jarl!" the captain of the ill-fated spaceliner radioed from the freighter's radio room. "You saved every life aboard!"

As the freighter left, Jon watched the spaceliner burn to ashes. If he could only lay his hands on that Space Pyromaniac . . .

Jon suddenly snapped his fingers and shot his ship toward where the smoke-message was fading away. Sure enough, a ship hung there.

"I thought so!" Jon yelled into his radio. "Like any firebug, you stay to watch your own handiwork!"

"Yes, wasn't it magnificent?" came back in gloating tones. "Red flames are so beautiful! What is prettier than a fierce burning fire in space? Ahhhhhh!"

Jon shuddered. Mad, completely mad! "But how do you set them on fire?" Jon asked, circling closer, within gun range. "How can you make metal burn in space?"

"Haaaa! Let that be my secret!" returned the Space Pyromaniac.

"It's not going to be a secret long," Jon said grimly. "Heave to and surrender, or I'll open fire!"

"Fool!" came back the hissing word. "You won't get me." And with that the other ship rocketed away.

Jon fired, but the other ship spun away twistingly, offering no stationary target. The Space Pyromaniac was a clever pilot. Grimly, Jon chased after him, slowly gaining. But just when he thought he had him, the pyromaniac shot a stream of liquid fire from his ship toward a huge meteor drifting nearby.

The liquid fire touched the meteor, and amazingly, it caught fire! Rock and iron

CAPT. MARVEL

burned like coal! And without air. Again the mystery of it astounded Jon. But worse, the bright glare blinded him long enough so that he lost sight of his quarry.

"Haaaa!" came the mocking radio voice: "How did you like that neat trick, Space Copper!"

But it was only a slight delay. By means of space radar Jon quickly picked up his quarry's ship again and relentlessly hounded after it. He had to get that space firebug!

They were soon among the asteroids, tiny worlds scattered in all directions. The other ship dived and twisted among them, but Jon kept on his trail and was finally within gun range. He opened fire.

A snarl came back from his enemy. "The chase has been fun, but I see I'll have to get rid of you now—by setting your ship on fire!"

Liquid fire shot back from the pyromaniac's ship. Jon alertly swung aside, but the stuff spread out widely. Some of it splashed on Jon's hull despite his best dodging. Instantly, his whole ship shot up in flames.

"Great Jupiter!" gasped Jon, slamming on his space suit. "I've got to abandon ship!" He dumped a jug of water over his suit, opened the emergency hatch, and leaped out into space. Floating there, he sadly watched his ship burn to nothing.

Luckily, there was an asteroid below. Its gravitation caught him and slowly pulled him down. Due to the light gravity, his landing was no worse than a parachute jump. Jon was alive and safe—or was he?

Down from the sky came the pyromaniac's ship, landing nearby. Jon grabbed for his ray-gun and then remembered he had left it behind when he jumped from his ship so hastily. He was helpless as the Space Pyromaniac came forward, bearing madly.

"You're going to die by fire!" he rasped. "I'm going to set my biggest fire and burn this whole asteroid up, with you on it!"

"You can burn up a whole asteroid?" Jon asked skeptically.

"Sure," informed the space firebug. "You see, what I use is atomic fire! It's a sort of slow chain reaction of atoms. And since everything in the universe is made of atoms, every-

thing is a fuel to atomic fire! Stone, steel, even water—atomic fire burns everything!"

The pyromaniac then took a small liquid-fire projector in his hand and shot it at a rock. The rock burst into flames! And the flames slowly began spreading in all directions, eating up sand and dirt and vegetation!

"It will spread rapidly and soon consume the whole asteroid!" yelled the pyromaniac, leaning for his ship. "I'll watch it from space!"

But the ship did not rise. A moment later, he staggered out, his face ashen. "The motor won't start!" he shrieked. "I must have landed too hard and jarred something loose! I'm marooned here—no—no!"

"Well," said Jon haggardly. "Seems I have company as I go up in smoke! Your own firetrap caught you!"

Screaming in mortal fear, the pyromaniac ran, as if to outrun the atomic fire which now licked greedily near them. The wall of flame roared after him. Gasping and choking, he saw no one beside him.

"The Space Cop! He was caught in the flames! But there's no escape for me, anyway! No matter where I run, the atomic fire will reach, burning up the whole asteroid!"

But miraculously, his own ship suddenly darted down from above, trailing a rope. He grabbed it and was yanked safely within—by Jon Jarr!

"I RAN to your ship," Jon explained.

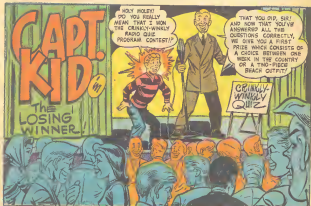
"There was just a rocket ignition wire loose! So we're safe. Luckily that asteroid was uninhabited, so let it burn. But you won't see it burn, chum!"

Jon's fist cracked on the madman's chin, flooring him.

Out in space, Jon alone saw the incredible sight of a small world burning to ashes. But it would be the last fire ever set by the Space Pyromaniac!

THE END

Follow the adventures of JON JARR in
CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!



HOLY HOLDS!
DO YOU REALLY
MEAN THAT I WON
THE CRINKLY-WINKLY
RADIO QUIZ
PROGRAM CONTEST?

THAT YOU DID, SIR!
AND NOW THAT YOU'VE
ANSWERED ALL THE
QUESTIONS CORRECTLY,
WE GIVE YOU A FIRST
PRIZE WHICH CONSISTS OF
A CHOICE BETWEEN ONE
WEEK IN THE COUNTRY
OR A TWO-PIECE
BEACH OUTFIT!

CRINKLY-
WINKLY
QUIZ

WHAT DOES THE TWO-PIECE
BEACH OUTFIT CONSIST OF?

A PAIL AND
A SHOVEL!

A PAIL AND
A SHOVEL?

THAT WAS JUST A JOKE, GIR!
A WEEK IN THE COUNTRY IS
THE REAL PRIZE!

I'LL NOTIFY FARMER
BROWN TO EXPECT
YOU TOMORROW!

HOW DO I GET
THERE?

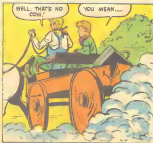
YOU BUY A TICKET TO
HAYSEED FALLS! WHEN YOU
GET OFF AT THE STATION,
ONE OF FARMER BROWN'S
HANDS WILL MEET YOU!

A TICKET TO
HAYSEED FALLS IS
MIGHTY EXPENSIVE,
BUT A WEEK'S
VACATION SHOULD
BE WORTH IT!

CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



KZGH! BLF ZIV RM (LJ)GGV GNZS LU BLF!
 ORUV DRYM BLF NZW ISL KZKGRM,
 NZIED URTSCH (SABHVCU) RNKLUHRYOV,
 BLF HZB? DVQG WLMG NRHH RG!

CAPT. MARVEL

Captain MARVEL

and THE HORRIBLE HAUNTED ARMOR

NO-O-O-O! DANCE MORE I AM FREE TO LOOT AND KILL AS IN DAYS OF YORE! AVAUNT, THOU RED BUFFOON!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DO ANY LOOTING OR KILLING AROUND HERE, YOU HOLLOW RIFE OF HAUNTED JUNK!

WHEN A WEIRD MENACE RISES OUT OF THE ANCIENT PAST TO THREATEN MODERN LIVES, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, CAPTAIN MARVEL, BECOMES A TWENTIETH CENTURY CHAMPION AGAINST THE DIABOLICAL POWERS OF MEDIEVAL SORCERY!

PA POTTER, BILLY'S LANDLORD, ALSO RUNS AN ANTIQUE SHOP ON THE SIDE!

FOR THE LAST TIME... NO! I WON'T SELL THE SHOP, THROTTLE, AND THAT'S FINAL!

BLAST IT! IF I COULD ONLY BUY THE OLD COAT OUT, ALL THE BUSINESS AROUND HERE!

HERE WOULD BE MINE!

BUT IF I CAN'T GET HIM TO SELL OUT... HEH HEH... I'LL GET RID OF HIM IN ANOTHER WAY! AND I'VE GOT JUST THE THING TO DO IT WITH!

JOHN R. THROTTLE'S ANTIQUES

CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL

WASTING NO TIME, THE WORLD'S RIGHTEST MORTAL EXERTS HIS PIERCELESS POWERS!



OKAY, PA! YOU CAN SELL IT FOR JUNK NOW!

THANKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL! BY GOLLY, YOU SURE DO STOP EVIL MENACES IN SHORT ORDER! THE DANGER IS ALL OVER!



BUT JONAS K THROTTEN HAS WITNESSED THE AMAZING EVENT, AND AFTER CAPTAIN MARVEL LEAVES...

I WON'T BE STOPPED THAT EASILY! THIS TIME MY IDEA IS SURE TO WORK!



AND LATER...

THE ARMOR IS ALMOST BACK TOGETHER AGAIN!



THERE!

NO! AGAIN I AM WHOLE! THIS TIME I WILL SALLY FORTH WITH A TRUSTY LANCE!



NO! WHERE ARE MY VICTIMS TO SLAY?

PERFECT! I'LL GET POTTER OUT OF THE WAY NOW! I CAN'T LOSE!



WHY IS JONAS K THROTTEN SO CONFIDENT THAT HE HAS GAINED HIS GOAL?

AND AS BILLY BATSON PASSES THE SHOP ON HIS WAY TO WORK...

DIE, CHURL!

HOLY ANGE! BY A GOSH!

SHAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES DOWN ONCE MORE!



CAPT. MARVEL

AND AGAIN A MODERN KNIGHT OPPOSES THE ANCIENT KNIGHT!



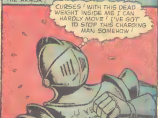
IN A TOWERING RAGE AT THE EVIL ARMOR, CAPTAIN MARVEL CHARGES WITH ALL HIS POWER!



OBSERVING FROM WITHIN THE SHOP, JONAS K THROTTEN GIGGLES IN FIERCISH DELIGHT!



CAPTAIN MARVEL IS TOTALLY UNAWARE THAT THE UNCONSCIOUS FORM OF RA POTTER IS WITHIN THE ARMOR!



CAPT. MARVEL



WHAT A PROBLEM!
I CAN'T JUST SMASH
THE ARMOR! THAT WOULD
KILL PA! I'LL HAVE TO
OVERTAKE AND CAP-
TURE IT SOMEHOW!



A SKILL TO CRACK?
AH, HOW I LONG
TO HEAR THAT
SOUND!



HOLY HOLY!
I'M LOST IN
TIME!

CURSE!
THAT RED
MISDEEDER
AGAIN!



AND WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL TRIES TO
GRAB THE EVIL ARMOR

STOP!
ONE MOVE FORWARD
AND I'LL CRASH
MYSELF AGAINST
THAT WALL!

NO---NO!
PLEASE!



IN FACT, I THINK I'LL
RAM INTO YOU REAL HARD
AND KILL THE MAN INSIDE
ME THAT WAY!

HOLY HOLY!



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS CAREER, THE
WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL IS FORCED
TO RUN AWAY!

WITH PA INSIDE THAT
ARMOR, I'M JUST ABOUT
HELPLESS! MAYBE THIS IS ONE
TIME WHEN BILLY CAN DO
BETTER!

SHAZAM!



BRIGHT LIGHTNING
CHANGES CAPTAIN
MARVEL BACK TO
BILLY BATSON!



AND BILLY IS PURSUED BY THE
IRON MENACE!

NO, A BOY, EH?
GOOD! I'LL TEAR
YOU LIMB FROM
LIMB!

UUPS! WHAT
CAN I DO IF
CAPTAIN
MARVEL GAVE
UP?

CAPT. MARVEL

BUT CONQUERING PANIC, THE BRAVE BOY USES HIS WITS, AND...

THIS HAD BETTER WORK OR I'LL REALLY BE SUNK!



ZOUNDS! WHAT IS THIS STICKY STUFF?

LIQUID TAR, MY FRIEND! THAT'S THE ONE THING THAT CAN HOLD YOU TIGHT!

SHAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHTNING...



...AND THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL FINISHES UP WHAT BILLY BEGAN

BILLY CAUGHT YOU LIKE A FLY! NOW I CAN GET PA OUT SAFELY!



UH---WHERE AM I? WH-WHAT HAPPENED?

I'LL EXPLAIN IN A MOMENT, PA---AFTER I MASH THIS EVIL SUIOT OF ARMOR DOWN INTO A LUMP OF METAL THAT NOBODY'LL EVER REASSEMBLE!



LATER, BACK AT J. K. THROTTEN'S ANTIQUE SHOP

I TRACED THAT SUIT OF ARMOR TO YOUR STORE, THROTTEN! COME ON NOW, CONFESS! DID YOU USE IT TO TRY TO KILL PA POTTER?

NO, NO! DON'T HIT ME! I'LL CONFESS! YES! I DID IT!



AND SO...

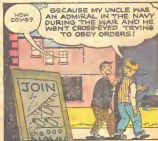
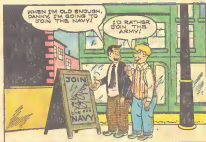
WITH THROTTEN IN JAIL, YOUR ANTIQUE BUSINESS SHOULD BE BOOMING, PA!

IT SURE IS, BILLY! CAPTAIN MARVEL NOT ONLY SAVED MY BUSINESS, HE SAVED MY LIFE TOO! HE IS A TRULY GREAT MAN!









CAPT. MARVEL

Captain MARVEL

BATTLES THE WORLD'S MADDEST GHOST!

WHO HAS ALWAYS BEEN CAPTAIN MARVEL'S BITTEREST ENEMY? THE ANSWER IS OBVIOUS... DR. SIVANA, THE WORLD'S MADDEST WASTERWIND!

BUT IF CAPTAIN MARVEL THOUGHT HE HAD TROUBLE WITH THE EVIL GENIUS BEFORE, IT WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO HIS BATTLE WITH THE WORLD'S MADDEST GHOST!

SIVANA'S DEAD AND GONE! NO MORE TROUBLE FROM HIM...
...EH?

FORGON ME, CHUM! I THINK YOU'RE DUE FOR A SHOCK! HEH HEH HEH!



YOU MIGHT PASS BILLY BATSON, BOY ANNOUNCER OF STATION WXYZ, ON THE STREET AND THINK HIM QUITE LIKE THOUSANDS OF OTHER BOYS!



BUT IN ONE THING BILLY IS FAR DIFFERENT, FOR CONSTANTLY HAUNTING HIM IS A RELENTLESS ENEMY... DR. SIVANA, THE WORLD'S MADDEST SCIENTIST!

THERE'S BILLY, THAT THORN IN MY SIDE! HE'S ALWAYS CHANGING TO CAPTAIN MARVEL AND SWASHING MY PLOTS TO RULE THE WORLD!

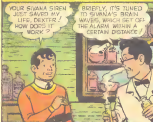


CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL

LATER, BILLY VISITS HIS FRIEND, DOCTOR KNOX, BOY SCIENTIST, WITH THANKS OF HIS OWN.



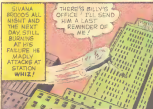
YOUR SHAWA SIREN JUST SAVED MY LIFE, DEXTER! HOW DOES IT WORK?

BRIEFLY, IT'S TUNED TO SHAWA'S BRAIN WAVES, WHICH SET OFF THE ALARM WITHIN A CERTAIN DISTANCE!

MEANWHILE, IN THE SECRET LABORATORY OF THE MAD MASTERSHIP, THERE IS GRASHING OF TEETH!



WHAT'S THE USE? I CAN NEVER ELIMINATE CAPTAIN MARVEL! I CAN NEVER RULE THE WORLD! LIFE ISN'T WORTH LIVING!



SHAWA BURNS ALL NIGHT AND THE NEXT DAY STILL BURNING AT HIS FACILITY HE MADLY ATTACKS AT STATION WHIZ!

THERE'S BILLY'S OFFICE! I'LL SEND HIM A LAST REMINDER OF ME!

AS SHAWA APPROACHES, BILLY'S RING AGAIN GIVES HIM WARNING!



AND AGAIN MAGIC LIGHTNING BOMBS CAPTAIN MARVEL!

SHAWA'S NEAR SHAZAM!

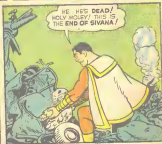
SHAWA'S POWERFUL BOMB ONLY ENVELOPES HARMLESSLY ON THE IMPERIVIOUS CHEST OF THE HIGHEST MAN ON EARTH!



NOW! THAT THING WOULD HAVE BURNED UP THE WHOLE OFFICE!



NOW TO DRAG SHAWA! HE CAN'T GET AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME!



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL

PERHAPS EVEN MORE THAN CAPTAIN MARVEL, BILLY FEELS AS IF A MOUNTAIN HAD BEEN REMOVED FROM HIS SHOULDERS!



WITH SHANA DEAD AND GONG, I WON'T NEED THIS WARNING RING ANY MORE!

WHEE! WHAT A WONDERFUL FEELING! MY LIFE IS NO LONGER IN CON- STANT DANGER!



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BOAT! HUH HUH HUH HUH!

BONG!

GLUG!

WELL, BILLY'S SENSES RETURN, THE LAST IN A CHAIN OF BEMUDERING EVENTS STAGGERS HIS MIND!



YOU SEE, BILLY, I'M NOT REALLY A GHOST! I'M ALIVE AND JUST AS MEAN AS EVER! HEH HEH HEH!

MY DEATH WAS ALL A CLEVERLY PLANNED TRICK! THAT PLANE THAT CRASHED WAS ON AUTOMATIC PILOT AT THE TIME!

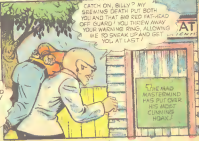


I BAILED OUT RIGHT AFTER I SENT THAT BOMB TOWARD YOUR OFFICE!

HEH HEH!



THE BODY YOU MURDERED WAS ONLY A DISHWASHER I MADE IN MY LABORATORY USING A SECRET FLESH-LIKE PLASTIC!



CATCH ON, BILLY? MY GRIEVING DEATH PUT BOTH YOU AND THAT BIG RED FAT-HEAD OFF GUARD! YOU THREW AWAY YOUR WARNING RING, ALLOWING ME TO SNEAK UP AND GET YOU, AT LAST!

THE MAD MASTERMIND HAS PUT OVER HIS MOST CUNNING HOAX!

CAPT. MARVEL



GLIMPING THE WINDOW, SHAZAM DOES NOT SEE BILLY'S ACT.




ONCE MORE EAR-SPLITTING THUNDER ANNOUNCES THE BRISK LIGHTNING THAT CHARGES BILLY TO CAPTAIN MARVEL!



CAPT. MARVEL

DOPEY DANNY DEE



DOUBLY STUPID!

SAY, DOPEY DANNY DEE, HOW ABOUT GOING TO THE MOVIES?

WHAT'S PLAYING?

SAMSON AND DELILAH



SAMSON AND DELILAH!

NAH, I DON'T WANT TO GO!


SAMSON AND DELILAH



YOU DON'T WANT TO GO? WHY NOT?

BECAUSE...

SAMSON AND DELILAH



...I DON'T LIKE DOUBLE FEATURES!

(GASP)!!!

SAMSON AND DELILAH



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